

## Warrior Soul

Kiuas

Somewhere within the darkest moors  
Between black cliffs like the devil's teeth  
A child was born with a warrior's heart  
Son of the stars, of ice and flame  
He marches with pride in his every step  
With an iron will and a mind sharp as a demon blade

But darkness builds up in his mind  
As a cold breeze moves across the sky  
In battle sworn to die  
He unsheathes the blade with fire in his eyes

Warrior soul blazes through the land of frost and snow  
His pagan heart and flesh built to endure the cold  
Warrior soul to the death against all foes he fights  
He's born under the northern lights

Deep within the shadows of the woods  
Among the beasts that dwell in the darkness  
A child was born -  
A daughter of the night and the rising moon  
She runs like the wind  
And in her heart she carries the secret powers of the elders

But darkness builds up in her mind  
As a cold breeze moves across the sky  
In battle sworn to die  
She unsheathes the blade with fire in her eyes

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In the dark we must find our own way  
Thoguh we know the winding path leads to the grave  
Still battles left to fight  
We must keep our pride until the end of time

Warrior soula blazing through the land of frost and snow  
Our pagan hearts and flesh built to endure the cold  
Warrior souls unto the death against all foes we fight  
We're born under the northern lights